

The Middletown Transcript.

VOL. XXXI.—NO 26

MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE, SATURDAY, JUNE 25, 1898.

PRICE THREE CENTS

A REVOLUTIONARY MAID.

From FACTORY to CONSUMER.

\$1.39

buys this (exact) Hattan Hooker, the best chair ever made; per dozen, \$14.50. Our new page catalogue containing Furniture, Pictures, Crockery, Carriages, Refreshments, Stores, Lamps, Books, Bedding, etc., is yours for the asking. Special supplements just issued. CANE & CATAL. GUM in lithographed colors is also mailed free. Write for our new catalogues and see store. Matching samplers also free. All carpets newest fabrics, and most elegant paid on \$9 purchases and over.

\$7.45

buys this (exact) All-Wool Carpet, expressage prepaid to your station. Write for free catalogues. Address (exactly as below).

JULIUS HINES & SON

Dept. 909. BALTIMORE, MD.

By LILLIAN A. NORTH.

[Copyright, 1898, by American Press Association.]



ISTRESS BETSEY USED to gladion the one of the gentle patroon that winter after his father's death. No other colonial maid had such a long braid of hair as she, none such a fleet and graceful step, such a winning manner, as when she chose, for alas, Betsey Van Horne was as frisky and skittish as a young colt. The patroon was young, diffident, courteous to the last degree. He was, too, sorrowing for his father, the lamented Frelinghassen, and his mother's love had gone to her second husband. He believed that Betsey, despite her youthful ways, had love enough in her heart to heal his sorrows. But there grew up in Miss Betsey a sense of pique because of Frelinghassen's very gentleness. Her boyish daring wished to be carried by storm.

The beauty, the vivacity and the understanding of Betsey were not the theme of her lover and the village alone. At the old manorial house where her father reigned she was petted to her content. His walk had given the young lover some distinction, but it was not of the kind likely to win so strict a disciplinarian as Colonel Van Horne or the championship of so considerate a mother as his wife. Regy's suit was a failure, and the colonel himself, make sure of his position, let the young man to the wharf and saw him aboard the New York sloop. Returning home, he called his daughter to bed and told her what he had done. "My wishes will be respected. Please me to have nothing to do with him by word or letter."

"But Betsey's ardor was not cooled. 'I cannot.' 'What, do you mean to disobey me?' 'I mean I cannot bind myself; I will not.'

The issue was made. The colonel, in view of his coming journey to the halls of congress in Philadelphia, called in the young patroon and desired him to remain in his house during his absence and guard his daughter. He felt perhaps that Frelinghassen's love would prove a better and less irksome means of securing Betsey's obedience than harsher steps.

But the acute maiden suspected her bodyguard, and her father was no sooner gone on his six days' journey to Philadelphia than she began to draw the feathers from the eyes of love and deposit the feathers in the till herself. Frelinghassen and her mother looked admiring, askance, over this escapade, but she pleaded pardon and overwhelming patriotism so sweetly that they smiled.

Meanwhile the impatient Reginald Morton had managed to have a letter safely delivered into the hands of Miss Betsey, and one fine evening Betsey dispatched her devoted bodyguard on a presumably patriotic errand that she felt would keep him all night. The young patroon followed them, and just unknown to Betsey, he was unavoidably detained. The moon was up before he could make a start, and by its light he saw two muffled figures under the young girl's window. At a low whistle the window softly opened and a rope was thrown up. Attached to the rope was a rope ladder, which, making fast, Miss Betsey descended. A carriage waited in the shadows. Thither the young patroon followed them, and just as the cloaked and hooded maiden was about to enter the vehicle he put his arm about her and threw back her hood. Betsey never screamed, but there was the rattle of two swords in two sabers, and the patroon with uplifted hand said quietly, "I am your friend, Morton, as long as Misses Van Horne wishes it, but if you want to save time stand back and give me a word with her."

The swords rattled back, and they did he impelled them.

"Betsey," said the patroon, "then you do not love me?"

Betsey uttered a vehement, "No!"

"And you are determined to marry Morton? Enough. I will perform the ceremony. Inform your lover that I accept you."

At this Betsey well nigh broke down, but with head held high she spoke to Morton. That officer held out his hand to Frelinghassen, who did not, however, appear to see it. The west door was open, and the patroon was waiting to take them across. On the other side were the coach and pair. The ceremony was performed in the coach, amid the boom of cannon and illuminations which were greeting all over the land the daring and the bravery of the sign-

ace in sheer misery and desperation when the patroon sent for her and tried to persuade her, from a sense of decorum, not to dance any more that evening. But the devil in Betsey was only the more aroused. The young Frelinghassen was so sad, so gentle, bore so little evidence of the love she was panting for. His manner drove her wild. Her spirits rose again. She danced with Morton. His magnificent physique and grace and flattery carried her away on the wings of impulsive youth. The colonel and the maid had taken their places in the couch and four and they were called respectively to their places in attendance. They accompanied the bridal coach as far as Harlem in five days' journey to Boston.

But Reginald Morton did not intend to part from Betsey even then. He followed her back home on foot to declare his attentions to Colonel Van Horne.

The family were at their Albany residence. His walk had given the young lover some distinction, but it was not of the kind likely to win so strict a disciplinarian as Colonel Van Horne or the champion of so considerate a mother as his wife. Regy's suit was a failure, and the colonel himself, make sure of his position, let the young man to the wharf and saw him aboard the New York sloop. Returning home, he called his daughter to bed and told her what he had done. "My wishes will be respected. Please me to have nothing to do with him by word or letter."

"But Betsey's ardor was not cooled. 'I cannot.'

"What, do you mean to disobey me?" "I mean I cannot bind myself; I will not."

You consummate ass! Where are they now?"

When the colonel had learned that his daughter was with the Van Rensselaers he hurried back at his quarters, he rode his horse without more ado and after speaking to Livingston and bowing to the company galloped ahead. At the door of the King's Arms, the rendezvous of the dashing young red-coats and provincial dandies on Crown street, the exhausted horse dropped. Out on the rear piazza, overlooking the river and gardens in the midst of a noisy entertainment, the colonel held a few whispered words with Regy Morton, and it was understood between them that the young dandy must never trouble them again.

Washington had taken the president's oath, and the ladies and gentlemen keeping houses in the first executive mansion just out of Franklin square. Social functions of surprising magnificence were organized. The joyous people followed their first officer's lead. One town on the American continent, New York, gained a reputation for luxury and folly equal to the cities of Europe.

At the Van Rensselaers a merry party was discussing the president's first

party and speculating on who would be invited to the next when General Frelinghassen was announced.

They were quite a company returning. Among them rode the colonel and his friend Philip Livingston. The colonel was still grumbling about the heat and the havoc the flies had made of his legs. They had swarmed from a liveried stable near the hall of congress and attacked the legs of all the patriots below their breeches. They had even gone inside, and so it was said, specially and secretly to the members of the cabinet. So flushed and excited had congress been that the heat of Jefferson's draught was cut out and the most questionable part was all that was left. The company were all feeling grave over this when the patroon rode up. Saluting, he excused himself, and the colonel and he rode apart.

"Bad news?" asked the latter. Frelinghassen impaled it at once. "By God! What a clever bodyguard you make! Give me the particulars."

The young man detailed them. "You seem d—d well acquainted with their movements; quite well enough to have intercepted them."

"I accompanied and I married them," began his informant.

"You consummate ass! Where are they now?"

Washington had taken the president's oath, and the ladies and gentlemen keeping houses in the first executive mansion just out of Franklin square. Social functions of surprising magnificence were organized. The joyous people followed their first officer's lead. One town on the American continent, New York, gained a reputation for luxury and folly equal to the cities of Europe.

At the Van Rensselaers a merry party was discussing the president's first

party and speculating on who would be invited to the next when General Frelinghassen was announced.

OUR FIRST FOURTHS.

[Copyright, 1898, by American Press Association.]

ALTHOUGH our histories are silent regarding the first celebrations of the anniversary of independence, the patriots of the last quarter of the eighteenth century fortunately have preserved full accounts of all the Pennsylvania Packet of July 8, 1777.

"Last Friday, the 4th of July, being the first anniversary of the independence of the United States of America, was celebrated in this city with demonstrations of joy and festivity. About noon all the armed ships and galleys in the harbor were drawn up before the city, dressed in the gayest manner, with the colors of the United States and streamers displayed, and at 1 o'clock, the yards being properly manned, they began the day by a discharge of 13 cannon from each of the ships and one from each of the 18 galleys, in honor of the 13 United States. In the afternoon an elegant dinner was prepared for congress, then in session at Philadelphia, to which were invited all distinguished citizens and strangers of eminence. The Hessian band of music, captured at Trenton, on the 26th of December by General Washington, attended the dinner, lighting the festive with some fine performances suited to the occasion, while a corps of British deserters, having drawn up before the door, filled up the intervals with *fanfaronades*. Then evening was closed with the ringing of bells, and at night there was a grand exhibition of fireworks on the common, and the city was beautifully illuminated. * * * Thus may the Fourth of July, that glorious and memorable day, be celebrated throughout America by the sons of freedom from age to age till time shall be no more."

About three months after that first celebration, it should be remembered, Philadelphia was occupied by the British, and the Packet of July 8, 1778, has this announcement: "On Thursday, the 18th ult., the British army under Sir Henry Clinton completed their evacuation of this city after having possessed it for three months."

In the same issue is this card to the public: "Notice is hereby given that the honorable congress does not expect that the inhabitants of the city will illuminate their houses tomorrow evening. The excessive heat of the weather, the present scarcity of candles and other considerations induce the council to recommend the measure." Nevertheless, even though there was no Hessian band to play patriotic airs and no British deserters to let off *fanfaronades*, yet the "honorable congress held a grand festival at the city tavern, at which the principal civil and military officers were present by invitation and a number (18) of patriotic toasts were drunk." The fourth "patriotic" toast was "The happy era of the independence of America and the twelfth." "May the people continue free forever;" the thirteenth, "May the Union of the American states be perpetual."

Their courage was good those days, and not only that, but they could afford a laugh. For instance, the Packet for July 4 quotes: "When Sir William Howe, General Burgoyne and Sir Henry Clinton embarked for America, in 1775, the following lines appeared in a London paper:

"Behold the Corburs the Atlantic plow, Her precious cargo, Clinton, Burgoyne, Howe! Bow! Bow! Bow!"

"We leave to our readers to determine whether those military 'dogs of war' have done anything but bark ever since they came to America."

Not only in Philadelphia, but in Boston, Charleston, Annapolis and in other towns not in possession of the British, was the day observed in these succeeding years. Finally, in 1783, the colonies have got their independence, for a sense of peace has been negotiated and is in process of definitive settlement. The Salem (Mass.) Gazette of July 10, 1783, publishes a letter from Boston of July 7, which chronicles: "The anniversary of our independence was observed by the citizens of this town in a manner becoming the happy occasion. The joy of the day was announced by the ringing of bells and the discharge of cannon. Our dignitaries repaired to the church in Brattle street, where the Rev. Dr. Cooper, after a polite and elegant address to the auditory, returned thanks to Almighty God for his goodness to these American states and the glory and success with which he had crowned their exertions."

Next year, 1784, in Boston: "Sunday the 4th inst., being the anniversary of the political birth of these United States as a sovereign, free and independent empire, the same was celebrated here on Monday. The firing of cannon and the ringing of bells welcomed the honor of the lieutenant governor, the honorable council, the senate and the house of representatives repaired to the Old South Meeting House, where an able and well adapted prayer was made and a comprehensive, ingenious, elegant and didactic oration was pronounced, after which the brigade train dined together at the Exchange tavern and the militia dined from there the colonel, by whom 18 patriotic toasts were drunk by each corps."

The excitement of the Revolution soon served to drive all thought of her unfortunate marriage from the mind of Betsey Morton. With the fortunes of war and the death of her mother she drifted into the life of a hawker. She journeyed from Albany to Saratoga to bring away relics and fire the crops that they might not fall into the hands of the British, and shortly after she was helping her father entertain the British general who had caused their fair manorial residence at Saratoga to be laid waste. Her youthful charm and bravery brought tears to his eyes and apologies for the necessities of war to his lips on many an occasion during his stay in Albany. From Albany the Van Horne went to Philadelphia, and from there the colonel, by this time a general, was sent for to Merristown as a military adviser. Father and daughter took a house there

bliss his daughter again. Then he sought the wayward girl with anger in his heart. But the sight of the contrast between her gay apparel and serious face melted the stern old soldier to pity. At the end of half an hour she was sobbing into his shoulder concerning certain disclosures which his mother's wife must know.

"Take me back, you and the good patroon, and let me never see my husband's face again."

"The good patroon! The good idiot!" Betsey fired up. "He did as I desired him."

"H'm! Then you made an ass of him, and he isn't one, and I love him."

"Good Lord! Married to one and loving another! Where did I get such a Van Horne as this."

The excitement of the Revolution soon served to drive all thought of her unfortunate marriage from the mind of Betsey Morton. With the fortunes of war and the death of her mother she drifted into the life of a hawker. She journeyed from Albany to Saratoga to bring away

relics and fire the crops that they might not fall into the hands of the British, and shortly after she was helping her father entertain the British general who had caused their fair manorial residence at Saratoga to be laid waste. Her youthful charm and bravery brought tears to his eyes and apologies for the necessities of war to his lips on many an occasion during his stay in Albany. From Albany the Van Horne went to Philadelphia, and from there the colonel, by this time a general, was sent for to Merristown as a military adviser. Father and daughter took a house there

bliss his daughter again. Then he sought the wayward girl with anger in his heart. But the sight of the contrast between her gay apparel and serious face melted the stern old soldier to pity. At the end of half an hour she was sobbing into his shoulder concerning certain disclosures which his mother's wife must know.

"Take me back, you and the good patroon, and let me never see my husband's face again."

"The good patroon! The good idiot!" Betsey fired up. "He did as I desired him."

"H'm! Then you made an ass of him, and he isn't one, and I love him."

"Good Lord! Married to one and loving another! Where did I get such a Van Horne as this."

The excitement of the Revolution soon served to drive all thought of her unfortunate marriage from the mind of Betsey Morton. With the fortunes of war and the death of her mother she drifted into the life of a hawker. She journeyed from Albany to Saratoga to bring away

relics and fire the crops that they might not fall into the hands of the British, and shortly after she was helping her father entertain the British general who had caused their fair manorial residence at Saratoga to be laid waste. Her youthful charm and bravery brought tears to his eyes and apologies for the necessities of war to his lips on many an occasion during his stay in Albany. From Albany the Van Horne went to Philadelphia, and from there the colonel, by this time a general, was sent for to Merristown as a military adviser. Father and daughter took a house there

bliss his daughter again. Then he sought the wayward girl with anger in his heart. But the sight of the contrast between her gay apparel and serious face melted the stern old soldier to pity. At the end of half an hour she was sobbing into his shoulder concerning certain disclosures which his mother's wife must know.

"Take me back, you and the good patroon, and let me never see my husband's face again."

"The good patroon! The good idiot!" Betsey fired up. "He did as I desired him."

"H'm! Then you made an ass of him, and he isn't one, and I love him."

"Good Lord! Married to one and loving another! Where did I get such a Van Horne as this."

The excitement of the Revolution soon served to drive all thought of her unfortunate marriage from the mind of Betsey Morton. With the fortunes of war and the death of her mother she drifted into the life of a hawker. She journeyed from Albany to Saratoga to bring away

relics and fire the crops that they might not fall into the hands of the British, and shortly after she was helping her father entertain the British general who had caused their fair manorial residence at Saratoga to be laid waste. Her youthful charm and bravery brought tears to his eyes and apologies for the necessities of war to his lips on many an occasion during his stay in Albany. From Albany the Van Horne went to Philadelphia, and from there the colonel, by this time a general, was sent for to Merristown as a military adviser. Father and daughter took a house there

bliss his daughter again. Then he sought the wayward girl with anger in his heart. But the sight of the contrast between her gay apparel and serious face melted the stern old soldier to pity. At the end of half an hour she was sobbing into his shoulder concerning certain disclosures which his mother's wife must know.

"Take me back, you and the good patroon, and let me never see my husband's face again."

"The good patroon! The good idiot!" Betsey fired up. "He did as I desired him."

"H'm! Then you made an ass of him, and he isn't one, and I love him."

"Good Lord! Married to one and loving another! Where did I get such a Van Horne as this."

The excitement of the Revolution soon served to drive all thought of her unfortunate marriage from the mind of Betsey Morton. With the fortunes of war and the death of her mother she drifted into the life of a hawker. She journeyed from Albany to Saratoga to bring away

relics and fire the crops that they might not fall into the hands of the British, and shortly after she was helping her father entertain the British general who had caused their fair manorial residence at Saratoga to be laid waste. Her youthful charm and bravery brought tears to his eyes and apologies for the necessities of war to his lips on many an occasion during his stay in Albany. From Albany the Van Horne went to Philadelphia, and from there the colonel, by this time a general, was sent for to Merristown as a military adviser. Father and daughter took a house there

bliss his daughter again. Then he sought the wayward girl with anger in his heart. But the sight of the contrast between her gay apparel and serious face melted the stern old soldier to pity. At the end of half an hour she was sobbing into his shoulder concerning certain disclosures which his mother's wife must know.

"Take me back, you and the good patroon, and let me never see my husband's face again."

"The good patroon! The good idiot!" Betsey fired up. "He did as I

The Middletown Transcript
PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING.
Middletown, New Castle County, Delaware.
MCKENDREE DOWNHAM,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.
Entered at the Post Office as second-class matter
MIDDLETOWN, DEL., JUNE 25, 1898

FOR SALE.

In accordance with a conclusion reached some two months since the MIDDLETOWN TRANSCRIPT, good will, mailing lists, &c., included, is offered for sale. The reason is the protracted ill health of the editor and proprietor. For more than two years he has been a victim of liver trouble and though perhaps in general health is as well now as at any time of this period yet a change of climate is advised as necessary. For this reason the paper is offered for sale though with much reluctance many pleasant ties will be thus severed. Such is life. Brother editors will confer a favor by noting the fact that the paper is for sale. No more beautiful section of country in which to locate.

MCKENDREE DOWNHAM,
Editor and Proprietor.

It is so easy to flatter; it is so agreeable to say "pleasant things." To speak plainly when duty demands it is often a task. We are thinking of our public schools, suggested by the commencement exercises on Monday night. Those exercises were pleasant and we enjoyed them. In so much of training and knowledge received from the schools by the young graduates we rejoice with them and congratulate them. We detract not one iota from the success which they have won, but it was upon the occasion of the presentation of their certificates that the president of the School Board in the very brief address which he read, said "the Middletown Schools are equal to the best." In the interest of the children of Middletown we challenge the assertion. If President Kelley does not know of the superior excellence of the schools of other towns he should inform himself. If he but uttered a platitude we protest that it was too broad and too soothing. The public schools of Middletown, unlike any other town or village in the State, do not own a cent's worth of property save perhaps the books used in the schools. The grade of the school is painfully low as the ages of the graduates this year attest, viz: 14, 15, 15, 16, 16, 18 years. Of the property and funds held by the trustees of the Academy the TRANSCRIP has spoken. We have not one iota against any person whose individuality may be involved in this matter but we stand on the right of the youth of the community. There are the possibilities within easy attainment of "a school equal to the best," but such a school does not exist to-day. Of the faithfulness of the faithful teachers using the best at their command we have only words of commendation. Of such excellencies as the schools under difficulties have attained we have often spoken. Of the demands and possibilities of the future we protest that they must not be met with the idea that "Le schools are equal to the best." It is for the people to act. Our criticism is general and for the general good of the town. Let the wheels begin to turn.

tained by experience, 423 bushels, upon the mean population for the year according to Treasury accounts, has been 343,756,000 bushels for the year's food, and something over 54,000,000 bushels for seed, since the acreage has increased, but with 397,756,000 bushels thus distributed the exports in eleven and a half months have been 308,899,456 bushels, while 19,681,000 bushels remained in visible supply last Saturday. Thus no less than 626,336,456 bushels are accounted for already, besides such exports as may yet appear, and some allowance for invisible supply on July 1, but also for any decrease in visible supply. Since March 1, when Mr. Snow estimated 157,000,000 bushels in farmers' hands, with 34,088,000 visible, there have been about twenty million bushels used for spring seeding, and 115,508,000 bushels for consumption at the average rate for four months' population, and 53,671,145 bushels have been exported in fifteen days of June, with 19,681,000 bushels left in visible supply, making 213,560,145 bushels already distributed, over 22,000,000 bushels more than the entire supply on March 1, as then estimated.

All these data prove that the yield of 1897 was something over 620,000,000 bushels, and how much over cannot be approximately determined. Doubtless high prices much of the time have led farmers to sell freely, but they have not sent to market wheat they did not have to send. It is open to anybody who chooses to say that estimates of prior years were much more in error than any one supposed. But the data here used have been constantly at the command of any larger "merchant" like Mr. Leiter during all the recent months, and yet he persisted in holding and buying more to keep up the market, until Mr. Leiter the elder refused any further aid.

It is the custom to say that incalculable injury has been inflicted upon the people by such speculation. At any time and of necessity some injury is inflicted, but the circumstances of the time have rendered the operation, on the whole, extremely beneficial to the farmers, to the thousands of working-men who have secured larger employment and better wages in consequence of the enormous demand for goods from the farming region, and to the whole country through the great increase in the balance due to it from foreigners. What rise in prices would have resulted naturally from the unprecedented needs of other countries cannot, of course, be accurately judged.

The actual advance for the last half of 1897, compared with the last half of 1896, was 20 cents a bushel, and for five months of 1898, compared with the same months of 1897, it was over 30 cents a bushel, 120,000,000 bushels having been exported in the first half and 70,000,000 in the five months of 1898. If Leiter was responsible for half the difference, he increased by \$24,000,000 the sum paid by foreigners to this country, to say nothing of the rise in other grain through the influence of the wheat market. The increase of profits to farmers, and of purchases by them resulting in benefits to traders, manufacturers and workingmen, has obviously been much larger. Many have paid a little more for flour and bread, but it may well be doubted whether any of them have failed to secure a greater benefit through the assured prosperity of the country and the exceptional prosperity of the agricultural States.—The Tribune.

WAR ITEMS.

A misunderstanding with regard to the period which volunteers will have to serve in the army has been straightened out by a clear statement of the case by a war official. The volunteers have been enlisted for a period of three years without exception, but this does not mean that, with the war ended before the expiration of that term, they will be compelled to serve out the full period of their enlistment. A three-year term was fixed because it was believed by the Administration that within that time the objects for which the war was begun can be fully attained.

A GREAT WAR ATLAS.

The recent election in Oregon shows a most decided endorsement of "The Philadelphia Press."

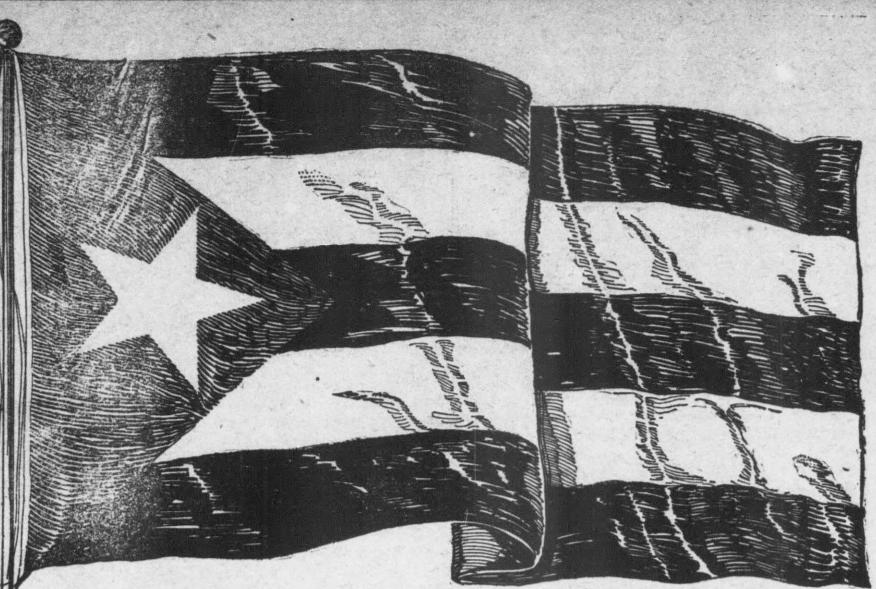
"The Philadelphia Press" has secured a war atlas which will cover every portion of the earth where a conflict on land or sea could occur.

"The Philadelphia Press" ordered a very large number of the atlases and through its great order is enabled to place separate copies before its readers at almost actual cost.

"The Philadelphia Press" great war atlas contains sixteen pages of maps, and six pages of valuable statistics, showing the financial, military and naval strength of the United States and of Spain. It also contains a brief, interesting and accurate history of Cuba.

Those considering the war atlas to be sent by mail must enclose 10 cents and an extra 2-cent stamp for postage. Mail orders will be filled as soon as possible.

There is a private, good looking and educated, who admires greatly one of Middletown's belles but he complains that she has not the show of an introduction even because of shoulder strap attractions. Silly girl!



CUBA'S COLORS—THE FIVE BARRED FLAG WITH A SINGLE STAR.

A description of the Cuban Flag has been asked. The three dark stripes above are blue the two are white. The star is also white in a field of red. That is the flag as shown above.

AT CAMP TUNNELL.

—Camp Tunnell has had several notable days, the most notable perhaps being Monday, June 21st, when Gov. Tunnell and his staff reviewed the regiment, with an oration by Senator Gray. The regiment fully equipped and armed made a handsome showing, and the review was in every way a success. The visitors were very few. The field and line officers completely surprised Col. Wickersham in the presentation of a handsome sword. Senator Gray presented it.

Farmer Henry Hooper was butted to death Sunday by a vicious bull at his farm, Centreville. Some weeks ago Hooper, fearing a goring from the beast, had his horns sawed off. Sunday when he went down the bull had broken his rope and made a dash at him, and butted and stamped upon him.

Harvest is general in this county now and, in fact, many farmers have finished cutting their wheat. The crop this year can scarcely be said to be up to the average and is considerably below that of last year. Some sections of the country considerable injury has been done by the scab, while in other sections the crop has been cut short as a result of the recent hard storms, taken as a whole, the yield is far from being a fair one—Centreville Observer.

Messrs. A. N. Johnson and H. F. Ried, members of the Maryland geological survey, highway division, were in Elkhorn Saturday and called at the county commissioners' office to ascertain the number of miles of county road upon which work is done. The commission will visit each county in Maryland and make a complete study of the road system, and start with Cecil at the first county. Mr. Johnson will have charge of the work in Cecil county and started upon his duties Monday. Each district will be visited in turn and an inspection made of each road in the county. The work is being carried on under a bill passed at the recent session of the Legislature.—Cecil County News.

The guard on Wednesday morning made a lucky capture for the people of Middletown in taking up the notorious "Bob" Allen who has spent some thirteen years in prison for burglary. He was acting suspiciously and was arrested and searched. He had on him a "Jimmy" and other burglar tools. He was brought to town and committed to New Castle in \$250.00 bail for carrying burglar's tools. He has done service in Dover and Elkhorn as well as New Castle.

A very quiet wedding was solemnized in Clayton on Saturday evening by the Rev. O. W. De Venish. The contracting parties being Edgar W. Redman and Miss Maggie Lyons both of near Blackbird. The groom is a soldier of Camp Tunnell and had been granted a furlough of forty-eight hours.

There was a rather romantic wedding in Newark Wednesday evening of Commencement Week about ten o'clock. The contracting parties were Lewis Reese Springer, Lieutenant in Company L, Delaware Volunteers, encamped at Middletown, and Miss Geneva W. Ward, of Wilmington. Rev. F. C. Morrissey performed the marriage ceremony at the parsonage. The newly married couple were at the dance later in the evening.

Sergeant Harry Welsh of Co. I, who has absented himself from the camp since June 12th, was arrested as a deserter in the Philadelphia postoffice Wednesday and locked up at the City Hall. When seen at the City Hall later he admitted that he had taken French leave of his regiment, but had no intention of deserting. He had on him a "Jimmy" and other burglar tools. He was brought to town and committed to New Castle in \$250.00 bail for carrying burglar's tools. He has done service in Dover and Elkhorn as well as New Castle.

The Chesterton "Transcript" says: A gentleman who knows said on Monday:

"Mr. Alday Clements has eight hundred acres in wheat, a good deal of which will average 30 bushels per acre. He started eight brand new McCormick binders on Monday." Mr. Louis Hayes, on the Woodall farm, has a corn field of 150 acres, which is said to be the finest corn in the first district. Mr. Dennis J. Nowland has a hundred acre field of corn which takes the lead in the second district.

Democracy, by Happy Partner, the Suderville horse owned by Mr. Robert Cahal, lowered his record last week at Bethlehem Pa. to 11:11 and won the race.

Miss Alice and Sarah Settle who reside near Elkhorn and their friend, Miss Sarah Deinger, of Philadelphia, were attacked by a negro brute on Monday evening near Elkhorn and Miss Sarah Settle was dragged from the buggy and had her collar bone broken. The ladies made a brave fight, attracting the attention of residents near by their cries, and the brute was frightened away. He should be caught and punished.

OLD SUSSEX.

Contrary to general expectations the wheat crop in Sussex county will be very small this season and growers estimate the crop to be about one-half of what it was last season. The damage was not discovered until a few days ago, as farmers had not examined their crops closely, but lately it was noticed that wheat was falling down. A closer examination brought to light the startling fact that the stalks were not only rotting, but the heads containing the grain, were imperfectly formed. The damage was done by a species of fly.

Greenbaum Bros., the well-known canners, were rushed at their factory last week. During the week they put up 600,000 cans of peas. The largest amount put up in one day was 120,000 cans. This was the largest week's work ever done by this firm and there is not another one in the country that can pack as many peas in a week as they can. The amount of money paid out by this firm from June 1 to October 1 will reach in the hundreds of thousands of dollars.

Last week they paid out for labor and peans \$15,000, and had 300 hands employed. In tomato season they will employ about 600 hands per week if we had several more firms like the above Seaford would be on the boom.—Seaford News.

Rebop now has four trains daily. Both the Q. A. and D. M. & V. trains running through to that place twice daily.

KENT COUNTY.

A railroad car containing ten wheat barrels and ten newers consigned to George W. Baker, of Dover, was destroyed by fire while en route from Chicago to Wilmington. The barrels were bound and bags sold and were much needed at the time. However, other machines were secured from nearby points and no customer was disappointed.

The directors of the Delaware State Fair Association, have decided to hold a fair this year, the date fixed being from September 13 to 16 inclusive.

To give you an opportunity of testing the great merit of Ely's Cream Balm the most reliable cure for catarrh and cold in infants, and is worth its weight in gold. I can send you Ely's Cream Balm with safety and it does all that is claimed for it. B. W. Spurley, Eliza Bard, Mag. Brown.

Unclaimed Letters.

A list of unclaimed letters remaining in the Middletown post-office which can be had by saying they are advertised: G. H. Warren, Harry B. Williams, Enoch Smith, Albert Johnson, Eliza Bard, Mag. Brown.

For Sale.

The Middletown Transcript, good will, mailing lists, &c., included, is offered for sale. The reason is the protracted ill health of the editor and proprietor. For more than two years he has been a victim of liver trouble and though perhaps in general health is as well now as at any time of this period yet a change of climate is advised as necessary. For this reason the paper is offered for sale though with much reluctance many pleasant ties will be thus severed. Such is life. Brother editors will confer a favor by noting the fact that the paper is for sale. No more beautiful section of country in which to locate.

Mr. Snow's Estimate.

Mr. Snow's estimate, though nearer right than any other, also collapses. He puts the yield at 589,000,000 bushels, and the visible supply on July 1, 1897, 18,703,000, and increased by half for other stocks at the lowest point of the crop year, gave for the year's supply 617,180,500 bushels. The consumption, calculated at the rate long sus-

cepted by experience, 423 bushels, upon the mean population for the year according to Treasury accounts, has been 343,756,000 bushels for the year's food, and something over 54,000,000 bushels for seed, since the acreage has increased, but with 397,756,000 bushels thus distributed the exports in eleven and a half months have been 308,899,456 bushels, while 19,681,000 bushels remained in visible supply last Saturday. Thus no less than 626,336,456 bushels are accounted for already, besides such exports as may yet appear, and some allowance for invisible supply on July 1, but also for any decrease in visible supply. Since March 1, when Mr. Snow estimated 157,000,000 bushels in farmers' hands, with 34,088,000 visible, there have been about twenty million bushels used for spring seeding, and 115,508,000 bushels for consumption at the average rate for four months' population, and 53,671,145 bushels have been exported in fifteen days of June, with 19,681,000 bushels left in visible supply, making 213,560,145 bushels already distributed, over 22,000,000 bushels more than the entire supply on March 1, as then estimated.

All these data prove that the yield of 1897 was something over 620,000,000 bushels, and how much over cannot be approximately determined. Doubtless high prices much of the time have led farmers to sell freely, but they have not sent to market wheat they did not have to send. It is open to anybody who chooses to say that estimates of prior years were much more in error than any one supposed. But the data here used have been constantly at the command of any larger "merchant" like Mr. Leiter during all the recent months, and yet he persisted in holding and buying more to keep up the market, until Mr. Leiter the elder refused any further aid.

It is the custom to say that incalculable injury has been inflicted upon the people by such speculation. At any time and of necessity some injury is inflicted, but the circumstances of the time have rendered the operation, on the whole, extremely beneficial to the farmers, to the thousands of working-men who have secured larger employment and better wages in consequence of the enormous demand for goods from the farming region, and to the whole country through the great increase in the balance due to it from foreigners. What rise in prices would have resulted naturally from the unprecedented needs of other countries cannot, of course, be accurately judged.

The actual advance for the last half of 1897, compared with the last half of 1896, was 20 cents a bushel, and for five months of 1898, compared with the same months of 1897, it was over 30 cents a bushel, 120,000,000 bushels having been exported in the first half and 70,000,000 in the five months of 1898. If Leiter was responsible for half the difference, he increased by \$24,000,000 the sum paid by foreigners to this country, to say nothing of the rise in other grain through the influence of the wheat market. The increase of profits to farmers, and of purchases by them resulting in benefits to traders, manufacturers and workingmen, has obviously been much larger. Many have paid a little more for flour and bread, but it may well be doubted whether any of them have failed to secure a greater benefit through the assured prosperity of the country and the exceptional prosperity of the agricultural States.—The Tribune.

WAR ITEMS.

A misunderstanding with regard to the period which volunteers will have to

serve in the army has been straightened out by a clear statement of the case by a war official. The volunteers have been enlisted for a period of three years without exception, but this does not mean that, with the war ended before the expiration of that term, they will be compelled to serve out the full period of their enlistment. A three-year term was fixed because it was believed by the Administration that within that time the objects for which the war was begun can be fully attained.

A GREAT WAR ATLAS.

The recent election in Oregon shows a most decided endorsement of "The Philadelphia Press."

"The Philadelphia Press" has secured a war atlas which will cover every portion of the earth where a conflict on land or sea could occur.

"The Philadelphia Press" ordered a very large number of the atlases and through its great order is enabled to place separate copies before its readers at almost actual cost.

"The Philadelphia Press" great war atlas contains sixteen pages of maps, and six pages of valuable statistics, showing the financial, military and naval strength of the United States and of Spain. It also contains a brief, interesting and accurate history of Cuba.

Those considering the war atlas to be sent by mail must enclose 10 cents and an extra 2-cent stamp for postage. Mail orders will be filled as soon as possible.

There is a private, good looking and educated, who admires greatly one of Middletown's belles but he complains that she has not the show of an introduction even because of shoulder strap attractions. Silly girl!

OLD SUSSEX.

Sergeant Harry Welsh of Co. I, who has absented himself from the camp since June 12th, was arrested as a deserter in the Philadelphia postoffice Wednesday and locked up at the City Hall. When seen at the City Hall later he admitted that he had taken French leave of his regiment, but had no intention of deserting. He had on him a "Jimmy" and other burglar tools. He was brought to town and committed to New Castle in \$250.00 bail for carrying burglar's tools. He has done service in Dover and Elkhorn as well as New Castle.

The Chesterton "Transcript" says: A gentleman who knows said on Monday:

"Mr. Alday Clements has eight hundred acres in wheat, a good deal of which will average 30 bushels per acre. He started eight brand new McCormick binders on Monday." Mr. Louis Hayes, on the Woodall farm, has a corn field of 150 acres, which is said to be the finest corn in the first district. Mr. Dennis J. Nowland has a hundred acre field of corn which takes the lead in the second district.

Democracy, by Happy Partner, the Suderville horse owned by Mr. Robert Cahal, lowered his record last week at Bethlehem Pa. to 11:11 and won the race.

Miss Alice and Sarah Settle who reside near Elkhorn and their friend, Miss Sarah Deinger, of Philadelphia, were attacked by a negro brute on Monday evening near Elkhorn and Miss Sarah Settle was dragged from the buggy and had her collar bone broken. The ladies made a brave fight, attracting the attention of residents near by their cries, and the brute was frightened away. He should be caught and punished.

OLD SUSSEX.

Contrary to general expectations the wheat crop in Sussex county will be very small this season and growers estimate the crop to be about one-half of what it was last season. The damage was not discovered until a few days ago, as farmers had not examined their crops closely, but lately it was noticed that wheat was falling down. A closer examination brought to light the startling fact that the stalks were not only rotting, but the heads containing the grain, were imperfectly formed. The damage was done by a species of fly.

Greenbaum Bros., the well-known canners, were rushed at their factory

The Reason We Can Work So Cheap

Is because we have our own Factory and do not have to pay anyone a commission for doing work.

All work is pressed and finished for the following PRICES:

GENTLEMEN'S CLOTHING.

CLEANED

Suits French Dry Cleaned \$1.50

Suits Almond & Reversed \$1.50

Paris Scrubbed \$1.50

Overcoats Dry Cleaned \$1.50

Overcoats Scrubbed \$1.50

DYED

Suits Dyed \$1.50

Vests Dyed \$1.50

Overcoats Dyed \$1.50

Ladies' Clothing Cleaned and Dyed \$1.50

at reasonable prices.

Suits Almond and Reversed, Velvet Colors put on Overcoats and Vests, Hems Hollined, new Binding on Coats and Vests and new Buttons put on all Clothing. The Garment Dyers put on all kinds of Work with Colors and Press Fans free of charge, once a week, for all gentlemen who patronize them with their work.

No Goods sent by Express will be promptly sent and delivered in four days.

HARTFORD

Dying and Scouring Works,

210 West Seventh Street, between Orange and Walnut Sts., Wilmington, Del.

Managed by W. M. BROOKS.

Lumber... and Coal
BUILDING LUMBER of all kinds
INCLUDING

Yellow Pine and Hemlock Frame, White Pine and Hemlock Boards and Fencing, Siding, Flooring, Shingles—
(Several Grades)

Roofing Lath, Plastering Laths and Pickets.

MILL WORK OF ALL KINDS!

Paints of the Best Manufactures.

BUILDING AND AGRICULTURAL

...LIME...

DRAIN TILE and Woven Cedar PICKET FENCE.

BEST VEINS OF HARD AND SOFT COAL.

FULL STOCK! LARGE VARIETY!

G. E. HUKILL
Middletown, Del.

J. B. FOARD
GRAIN
Commission Merchant,

MARKET PRICE PAID FOR
....GRAIN....

By Railroad and Boat upon orders from E. L. Roger & Co.,
OFFICE ON RAILROAD AVENUE,
Opposite the Depot.

MIDDLETOWN DEL.

MAJOR A. SMITH,
PROPRIETOR OF THE

Diamond State Restaurant,
... Has Removed from

NOS. 7 AND 9 FRENCH STREET TO

No. 122 Market St.

WILMINGTON, DEL.

Meals at All Hours.

Roast Dinners and Poultry—the Best in the City.

We are now open for the fall and winter season.

Highest Cash Prices Paid for

Live & Dressed Poultry

Game, Eggs and Squabs.

Every day in the week. Also Fruit and Produce bought or handled on commission.

GREEN BROS.,

DELAWARE.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM
Gives a fine luster to hair
Promotes a healthy growth.
Never fails to restore gray
hair to its former black color.
Cures scalp disease & hair falling
25c and \$1.00 per bottle.

L. B. & CO.

Solid Comfort and \$2.50 Saved.

That's the story of the black and blue serge Suits we are selling now for \$7.50. They are of real "Hamburger Fame," and an honest Ten Dollars' worth.

Striped Worsted, \$2.23.

Elegant Dress Trousers for Gentlemen. Neat pin stripes or wider effects. Can't tell them from the \$3.50 kinds. Your friends won't guess the price if you don't tell them.

Smart Parents.

Our Children's Suits are identified as being the best in Delaware. That's why we sell more than any other store and why we have to keep larger stocks than any others. Just now we've got too many and have reduced them as follows:

\$2.00 Suits reduced to \$1.48

\$4.50 Suits reduced to \$3.50

A splendid washable Crash Suit for \$3.00

Money Refunded on Anything That Doesn't Satisfy.

LOUIS BERNEY & CO.,

220-222 Market St.,
Wilmington, Del.
(Formerly Hamburger's.)

Consumption AND ITS CURE

To THE EDITOR.—I have an absolute remedy for Consumption. I have already used thousands of cases have been already permanently cured. So propostive am I of my power that I consider it my duty to send two bottles free to those of your readers who have Consumption, Throat, Bronchitis or Lung Trouble, if they will write me their express and postoffice address. See Murphy T. A. SLOW, 185 Pearl St., New York. This Paper Guarantees this generous Proposition.

GEO. L. JONES, 700 Delaware Avenue.

Design and Manufacture of
...ARTISTIC...
MEMORIALS

IN
MARBLE and GRANITE.

INSIDE A TORPEDO FACTORY.

HOW THE TERRIBLE WEAPONS ARE
CONSTRUCTED.

We aim to, and do, give you the best and most original designs, independent of all other dealers, as it costs no more to have the latest and best designs, which is greatly to your interest. Estimates furnished on application and visits made to the country upon notification.

*** * ***

GEO. L. JONES,
Wilmington, Delaware.

J. C. BAKER.
Florist and Decorator,

Phone 66, Lock Rox 126,
DOVER, DELAWARE.

Choice Cut Flowers, Floral De-

signs and Wedding Decorations

Furnished at short notice.

By Mail and telephone orders promptly attended to.

... FIRE ...

INSURANCE

FIRE OR LIGHTENING ?

not, if you will apply to one of the Ag'ts of the

...Kent County...

Mutual Insurance Co.,

You can obtain Insurance at Low Rates

This Company is Mutual, and you will only pay what the Insurance Costs, as any amount in Excess of Cost will be Returned in Dividends or at Termination of Policy

Wm. ENNEY, Sec'y

O. B. MALONEY G. B. MONEY!
Ag'mt. Townsend. Delaware City.

Security Trust and Safe Deposit

Company,

519 Market St. Wilmington, Del.

CAPITAL(full paid) \$500,000

Surplus \$100,000

Undivided Profits, - \$37,318

Authorize to Act as

TRUSTEE, EXECUTOR, ADMINISTRATOR, GUARDIAN, ASSIGNEE, RECEIVER, REGISTRAR AND AGENT.

Transacts a

GENERAL TRUST BUSINESS

Allows Interest on Deposit

Loans Money or Mortgage and Other Good Securities.

Attends to the

Management of Real Estate and to the Collection and Remittance of Rents, Interest on Securities or Dividends Stocks.

Rents Boxes

In the New Burglar and Fire-pr

Vaults, Makes ample provision in

Store Room and Vault for the keeping of Securities and Valuable packages placed in its custody.

Keeps Wills Without Charge

BENJ. NIELS, JAS. B. CLARISON
President, Trustee & Sec'y.

WM. R. BRINCKLE, JOHN S. ROSENLL
Vice-Pres. Trustee.

FARMERS.

Offers a Winter Course of instruction in topics pertaining to Agriculture and Horticulture, beginning Tuesday, January 4th.

Tutor Free. Circulars describing the Course sent free to every one applying to

Geo. A. HARTER, President

or W. H. BISHOP, Professor of Agriculture

Newark, Del.

L. B. & CO.

Solid Comfort and \$2.50 Saved.

That's the story of the black and blue serge Suits we are selling now for \$7.50. They are of real "Hamburger Fame," and an honest Ten Dollars' worth.

Striped Worsted, \$2.23.

Elegant Dress Trousers for Gentlemen. Neat pin stripes or wider effects. Can't tell them from the \$3.50 kinds. Your friends won't guess the price if you don't tell them.

Smart Parents.

Our Children's Suits are identified as being the best in Delaware. That's why we sell more than any other store and why we have to keep larger stocks than any others. Just now we've got too many and have reduced them as follows:

\$2.00 Suits reduced to \$1.48

\$4.50 Suits reduced to \$3.50

A splendid washable Crash Suit for \$3.00

Money Refunded on Anything That Doesn't Satisfy.

LOUIS BERNEY & CO.,

220-222 Market St.,
Wilmington, Del.
(Formerly Hamburger's.)

Middletown Directory.

MUNICIPAL OFFICERS.

President, J. F. McWhorter; Secretary, J. A. Suydam; Marshal, Howell; George G. Howe, Wm. B. Cochran.

BANKS.

Peoples National Bank—President, G. W. Nauvin; Cashier, Geo. E. Muller, Building on East Main Street.

Citizen's National Bank—President, Joseph C. Miller; John S. Cronch; Teller, "D" Darlington, Bank Building on South Broad Street.

SECRET SOCIETIES.

Middleton Council, No. 5-A, O. U. A. Meets every Friday night in McWhorter's Hall at 8 o'clock.

Elks Lodge, No. 5-A, F. & A. M. Meets first Tuesday of each month in Town Hall.

Good Samaritan Lodge, No. 6-A, F. & A. M. Meets every Friday night in McWhorter's Hall at 8 o'clock.

Damon Lodge, No. 12, K. of P. Meets every Friday night in McWhorter's Hall at 8 o'clock.

Major Jones Post, No. 22, G. A. R. Meets every Friday night in Reynolds Building at 7 o'clock.

Welcome Chapter, Heptachord, Meets second and fourth Friday night in K. of P. Hall.

Union Lodge, No. 6-A, O. U. W. meets every 2d and 4th Tuesday night in McWhorter's Hall.

ONE HUNDRED REWARD, \$100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive remedy now known to the medical fraternity.

Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional remedy.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous membranes of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and propitiating him in doing his work.

The proprietors have an much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of Testimonials.

Address: F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists 75c.

Hall's Family Pill's are the best.

—

Kerosene For Cleaning.

It is probable that the manifold uses of kerosene, valuable as it is, are somewhat over-rated. Certainly benzene, which contains much less oil than kerosene, is better for the clothes-boiler or for all purposes where oil is not desirable.

For cleaning, hard wood or for

galvanized or common iron sinks,

and for many purposes of the kitchen, common kerosene is better.

It is well known that kerosene does not leave a permanent oil stain.

It seems to possess the power of finally absorbing its own oil as benzene does other oil.